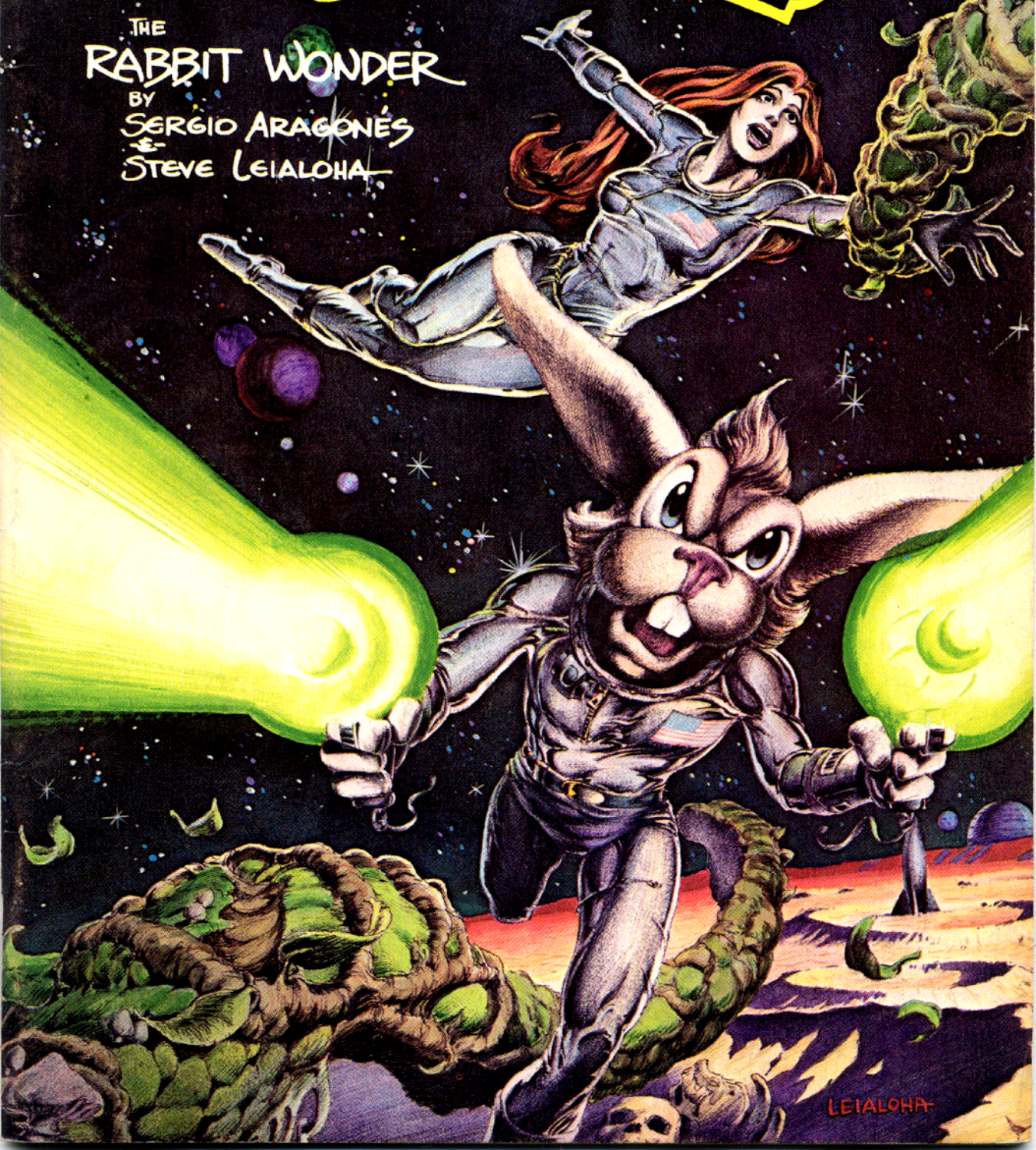


#2

\$1.25

QUACK!

THE
RABBIT WONDER
BY
SERGIO ARAGONES
STEVE LEIALOHA





7 January 1977
Hayward, CA

Right off the top, I want to take the bull by the horns, or perhaps more appropriately, the duck by the bill, and say, yes, this comic is called QUACK! and yes, there are NO duck strips in this issue. But I think you're gonna enjoy yourselves regardless, because the stories and art in this issue are all well done. I believe you people are going to respond to "grown-up" funny-animals no matter what kind of fur (or feather) they happen to have. This is the intention of QUACK!

However, for all you absolutely unrehabilitated, totally regressive duck-freaks, rest assured that your favorite (and mine) Frank Brunner is presently at work on what he terms "the ultimate duck story"; which we will hopefully publish next issue or soon thereafter.

Before I let you go read the stories, I thought you might be interested in a bit of personal correspondence between MAD cartoonist Sergio Aragones and artist Steve Leialoha when Sergio sent Steve the script for their story

Mike Friedrich

13 SEP 76.

DEAR STEVE -

SORRY for the delay, but AS SOON AS I WAS
HERE FROM MY BRAZILIAN TRIP STARTED ON YOUR
STORY.. HOPE IT HAS ALL THE SEGMENTS YOU ASKED
FOR.

I'M LEAVING TOMORROW TO ENGLAND AND FRANCE WITH
THE MAD GROUP.. I'LL BE BACK IN CALIF IN THE
REMAININGS OF OCT...

AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE.. DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO
THE LAYOUTS IT'S JUST EASY FOR ME TO DRAW THE
STORY RATHER THAN WRITE ALL THE DESCRIPTIONS.. ALSO
YOU CAN CHANGE THE TITLE OR DIALOGUES TO FIT YOUR
DRAWINGS BETTER.. OK? HOPE YOU LIKE IT.. I THOUGHT
ABOUT IT FOR LONG TIME SO IT WAS EASY TO DRAW IT WHEN
I CAME BACK.

TALK TO YOU SOON -



QUACK! #2 is published by Star*Reach Productions, P.O. Box 385, Hayward, CA 94543; Mike Friedrich, editor and publisher. ©1977 Star*Reach Productions. World Rights Reserved. Front cover art ©1977 Steve Leialoha. "The Rabbit Wonder" ©1977 Steve Leialoha and Sergio Aragones. Back cover and "You-All Gibbon: The Incredible, Edible Invasion of Earth" ©1976 Scott Shaw. "On the Skids: A Day at the Rat Race" ©1977 Alan Kupperberg. "The Wraith: The Cure" ©1976 Michael Gilbert. "A Job Well Done" ©1976 Ken Macklin. "Be True To Your School" ©1976 Steve Skeates. "Tales of the Oregon Bobcat" ©1975, 1976 Dorothy Bucher. Address all inquiries c/o Star*Reach Productions.

Contributions are not encouraged, though eventually read; warning: no return postage and it'll be trashed.

FIRST PRINTING: January, 1977

ADDITIONAL COPIES: \$1.25 plus 35¢ postage and handling. Mailed 1st Class. No subscriptions, sorry.

RETAILERS: A list of wholesalers is available. WHOLESALERS: please inquire about our rates.

ANY SIMILARITY TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD (OR REAL ANIMALS), EXCEPT FOR PURPOSES OF SATIRE, IS COINCIDENTAL.

THIS IS ANOTHER DIMENSION...



AND, OF COURSE, IT'S PARALLEL TO OURS...



SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT THOUGH...



THAT STUPID MONKEY! IT WAS A STUPID IDEA TO GO INTO THE PARALLEL UNIVERSES! WHAT GOOD IS IT, ANYWAY? ALL THE ANIMALS THERE ARE EVOLUTIONARY THROWBACKS!



YES, ONLY THE HUMAN ANIMALS SHOW ANY INTELLIGENCE, IF YOU CAN CALL IT THAT, AND THEY'RE DANGEROUS!



WE CAN'T SEND ANYONE TO... THAT PLACE! IT'S POLLUTED!

Er... WHY DON'T WE... ah... WAIT, JUST TO... er... BE SAFE?



NO PLEASE! WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH! WE'VE NO TIME TO LOSE! YOU KNOW THERE'S ONLY ONE WHO CAN HANDLE A JOB LIKE THIS! OH PLEASE GET MY FENTON BACK! Sob...



Newton

THE RABBIT WONDER!"

STORY & ART BY
SERGIO ARAGONÉS & STEVE LEIALOHA
LETTERING: TOM ORZECOWSKI



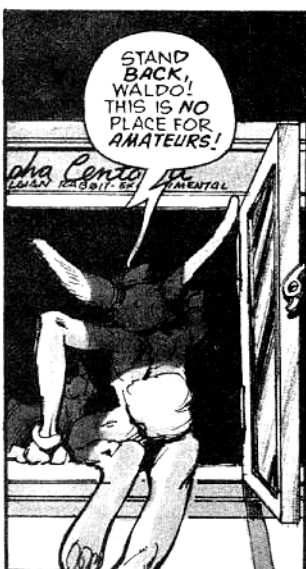
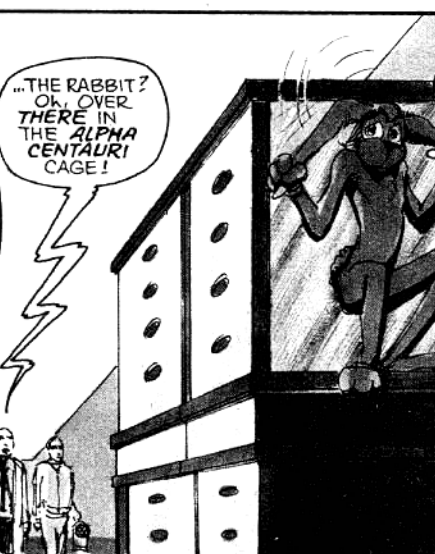
THE DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY...



THE UNUSUALLY TIGHT SECURITY PROVES TO BE NO MATCH FOR AN INCONSPICUOUS LITTLE BUNNY RABBIT...



IT'S A SHORT HOP TO THE ANIMAL RESEARCH CENTER...



THE READY ROOM...



I HOPE THIS RABBIT DOES BETTER THAN THAT MONKEY WE SENT TO ANTARES!

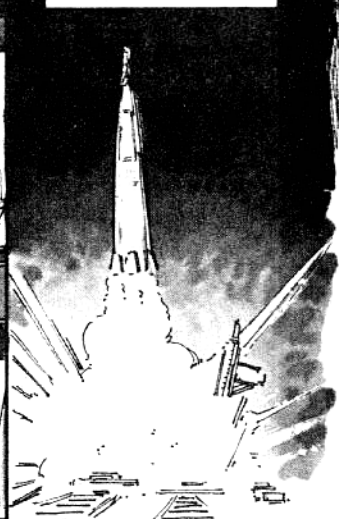
ANTARES?



THERE SHE IS, MONICA! AIN'T SHE A BEAUT? AND JUST THE TWO OF US TO ALPHA CENTAURI!

AND THAT RABBIT, RALPH.

THE LIFT-OFF GOES WITHOUT A HITCH...



NO SOONER ARE THEY FREE OF THE ACCELERATION FORCES THAN NEWTON, THE RABBIT WONDER, GETS TO WORK! COURSE CHANGES ARE IMMANENT...

NOW, BEFORE I'M SEEN ...
... 2° VECTOR FORCES...
... PARALAX COMPENSATION...
... 271 FACTOR...
... UH... 8K...
VOILA!



... I KNOW THIS NICE QUIET LITTLE SPOT OUT ALDEBAREN WAY...

I'M SURE YOU DO, RALPH... HEY! DID YOU SEE SOMETHING MOVE BACK THERE? GO CHECK IT OUT!

10-4, CAPTAIN!



YOU'LL GO NOWHERE EXCEPT TO ANTARES!

HOLY SHIT! A TALKING RABBIT!

I'VE RESET THE CONTROLS... SO YOU JUST SIT TIGHT AND WE'LL ALL ENJOY THIS TRIP TOGETHER!















ONLY
NOW...

...WHAT
DO I DO
WITH IT?

©
--1976--
Michael T.
Gilbert
⑰

LOOKIT THIS PAPER!!
FLYING SAUCER
CULTS! MOONIES!
SCIENTOLOGISTS!
I TELL YA, WRAITH—
THIS BURG IS JUST
CRAWLIN' WITH
LOONIES LATELY.

Daily Quack
EARLY EDITION 15¢
NUTS!

---AH INSPECTOR—
WHO IS TO SAY??
"THERE IS INDEED A
FINE LINE BETWEEN
GENIUS AND INSANITY."

MANY GENIUSES — AHEAD OF
THEIR TIME — WERE THOUGHT INSANE.

BULL!
NAME ONE!

EDISON.

ANOTHER...

GALILEO

ANOTHER

DAVINCI

I KNOW!!
I'LL HAVE A
PHARMACEUTICAL
COMPANY
MANUFACTURE
MY SERUM.

I'LL PUT ON MY
COAT AND HOP
RIGHT DOWN!

OH COME OFF IT, WRAITH! YER GOIN'
"SQUIRRELY" TOO. THOSE GUYS ARE IN TH
PAST. SHOW ME A GENIUS NOW, WHY DONTCHA?

OH!
excuse
me!

USELESS
INSPECTOR.

WATCH IT,
PERCY...

BUM!

WITH YOUR THIMBLE MIND, YOU
WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE A GENIUS
IF YOU BUMPED INTO HIM...

I'LL
TRY DOW
CHEMICALS
FIRST,
SINCE

DROWN
CAT

Club!

THEY'RE
ONE OF
THE LARGEST
COMPANIES
LOCATED

WAA

AAAAKKK!!

NEARBY.
I'LL ASK
FOR A
REASONABLE
PERCENTAGE

SPASH!

OF THE
GROSS PROFIT
SIXTY PERCENT
SOUNDS LIKE
A FAIR NUMB

SQUIRT!

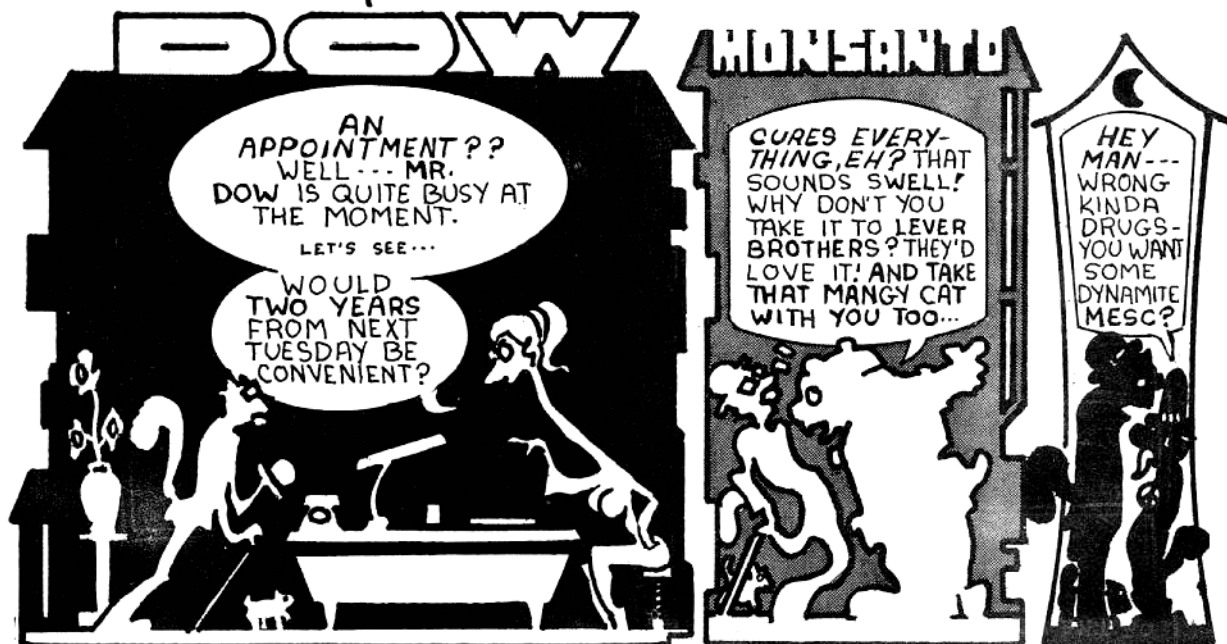
SQUIRT!

MEOW

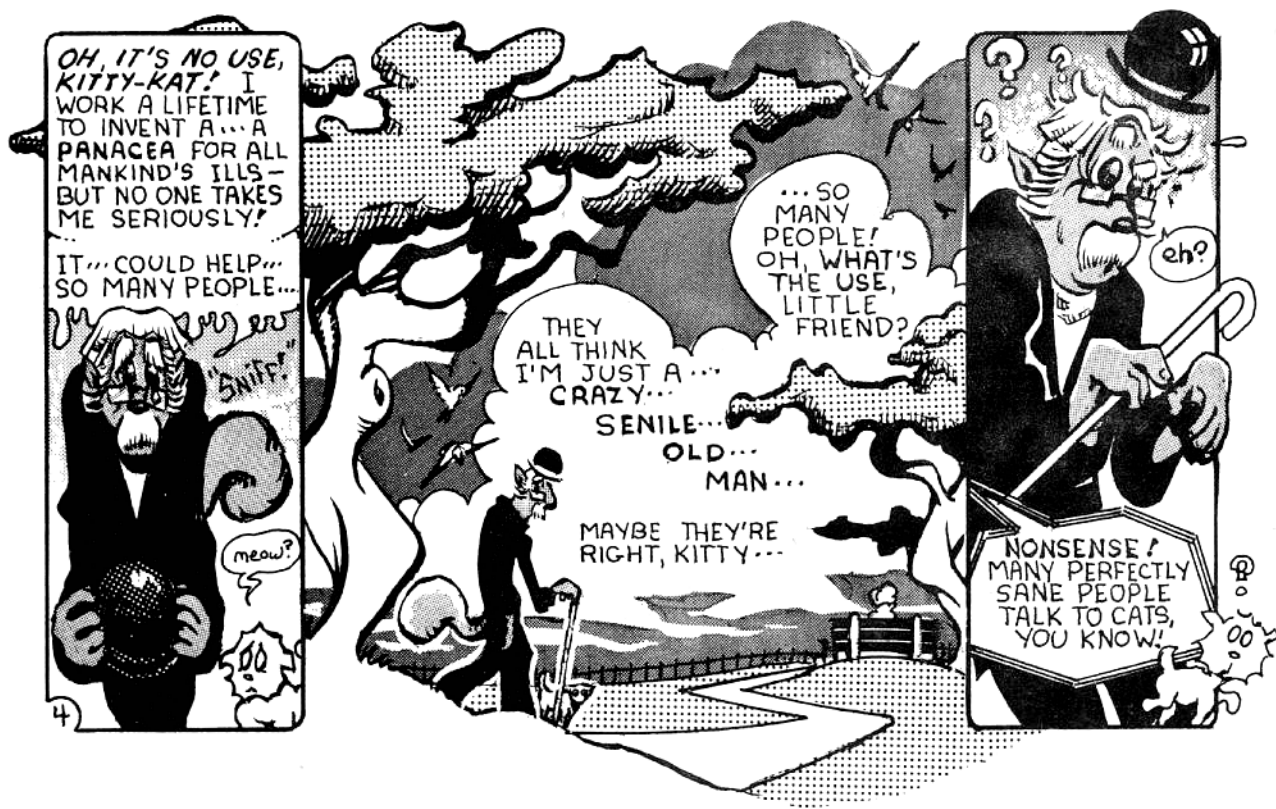
And so, filled with hope, Izzy visited the chemical manufacturers, large and small.

AND, ONE BY ONE, IZZY DEMONSTRATED THE PRODUCT OF HIS GENIUS TO ALL THE COMPANIES

from the largest... to the mediumest... to the smallest...



with no success





...AND FURTHERMORE, AS A MAJOR STOCKHOLDER IN DOW CHEMICALS — I MAY BE IN A POSITION TO ASSIST YOU "IZZY-POO" {IF I'M NOT BEING TOO FAMILIAR??}

NOT AT ALL, MISS CYNTHIA — {IF I'M NOT BEING TOO BOLD??} A STOCKHOLDER, YOU SAY?

...51% OF THE COMPANY, IZZY. BUT WE MUSTN'T DELAY — FOR YOU SEE ---

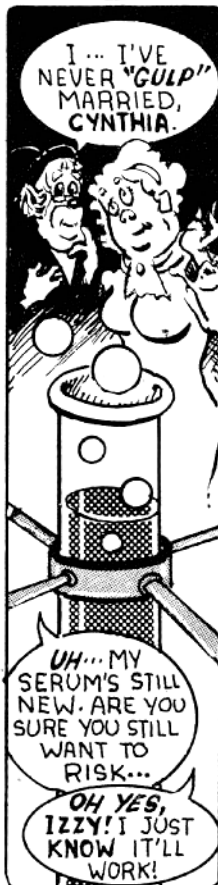




WELL, HERE WE ARE. I'LL HEAT THE SERUM UP!

OH! WHAT A DARLING LABORATORY IZZY!

YOUR WIFE MUST LOVE IT!



I... I'VE NEVER "GULP" MARRIED, CYNTHIA.

UH... MY SERUM'S STILL NEW. ARE YOU SURE YOU STILL WANT TO RISK...

OH YES, IZZY! I JUST KNOW IT'LL WORK!



THEN WE'LL HAVE IT MANUFACTURED. YOU'LL BE RICH! FAMOUS!

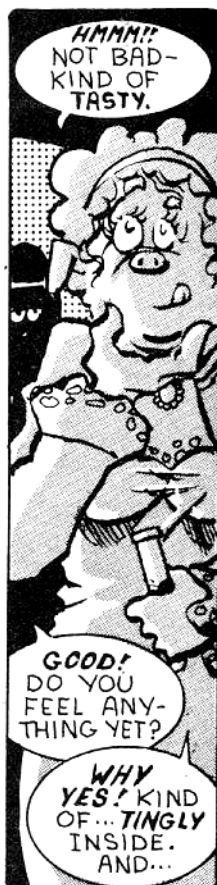
OH, PSHAW!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT! I JUST WANT TO HELP PEOPLE.



I KNOW THAT, YOU SWEET LITTLE DARLING!

WELL, BOTTOMS UP!



AMMM!! NOT BAD-KIND OF TASTY.

GOOD! DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING YET?

WHY YES! KIND OF... TINGLY INSIDE. AND...



...AND KIND OF... DIZZY, IZZY--IZZY!!

AAAAA!
MY THROAT!!



...POISON...



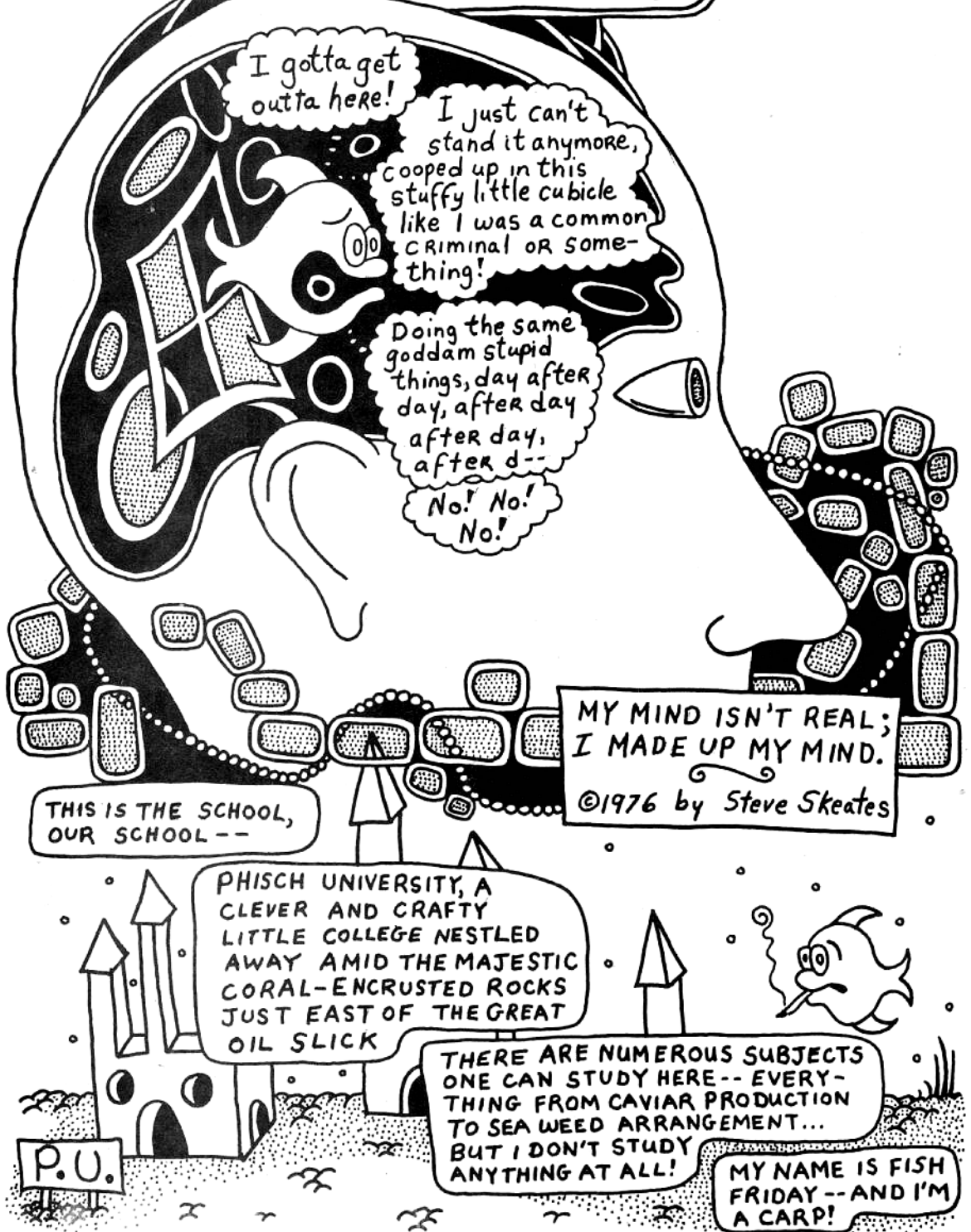
meow?

THUD!



BE TRUE to YOUR School

A FISH SHTICK



IT WAS TUESDAY THE 23rd. I WAS OUT WALKING WITH SWEET BESSIE THE PIKE, MY INTENDED...

THE TWO OF US TAKING A PLEASANT STROLL AMONG THE ROLLING REEFS WEST OF THE CAMPUS...WHEN SUDDENLY...

Uh-oh! This is a new one on me!



I can almost smell the danger wafting through the brine...

I'd better be on the look out for...

...for something!



THEN, WITHOUT FURTHER WARNING...

Oh my God!
It's a female orgasm!



Get thee behind me, Sweet Bessie! That thing means business!

Aww, C'mon now, Fish! Whaddaya getting so upset about? I mean ... who's afraid of a little orgasm?



Bessie, look out!

Oh no! It's got her--
grabbed her up in
its merciless grasp!



Oooooh!
Ahhhh!
Eeeee!
Ummm!



Good God! She's
been completely
enveloped by
that thing!

mmmm...
yesssss...



No way I can
save her now!



I FINNED BACK TO THE CAMPUS, DEEPLY LOST IN SAD THOUGHT...

It's too bad about poor Sweet Bessie!

Good thing she's not the only fish in the sea, but still I'm gonna miss her!



BUT JUST THEN...

Hey, Fish! How about waiting up for a second, will ya? Then you can...mmm ...walk me back to the dorm!

Bessie! You escaped!

Escaped? Hell, there was nothing to escape from! I told you that cute little orgasm wasn't worth worrying about!

Besides, that wasn't a real orgasm!

wha-?

You mean...?

Yes!

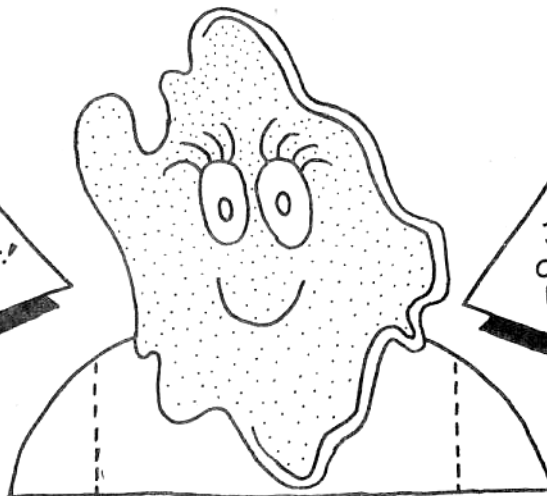
Gee Whiz, Bessie! I'm surprised at you! I thought our relationship was based on honesty!

I know you did it for me, so that I'd feel more like a man! But still--

FINNY

HEY, LOOK, GANG! NOW YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN ORGASM!

JUST CUT HER OUT AND FOLD ALONG DOTTED LINES TO STAND!



FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!



TRAPPED ON A WORLD THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT !!!

ON THE SKIDS!

© 1977

FEATURING THOSE
COOL CATS FROM
QUEENS STARRING IN:

"A DAY AT THE RAT-RACE"

STORY-ART
LETTERS
ALAN
KUPPERBERG
© 1977

575

...MUMBLE...
...MUMBLE...

SO WHAT'S
HAPPENING, SHORT,
FAT AND
HOPELESS?

"SO WHAT'S HAPPENING?"
YOU CALLED ME,
ALPHONSE!

"BIG RUSH!"
"COME QUICK!"
"MEET ME AT THE
COMIC COMPANY,"
Y SAID!

AND I'D LOVE
TO THANK:
MARY SKRENES
STEVE GERBER +
ALAN WEISS
FOR A WRITING
ASSIST AND FOR
BRINGING THE
SNACKS.
-Kupf-

SO, HERE
I AM! NOW
WHY AM
I?

WELL,
YOU KNOW HOW I
HATE TO GO UP THERE
ALONE, GASTON!

OH GOD!
BABYSITTING AGAIN!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
YOU KNOW THEY CAN'T
STAND ME UP THERE!

BUT YOU
WORK
FOR THEM!

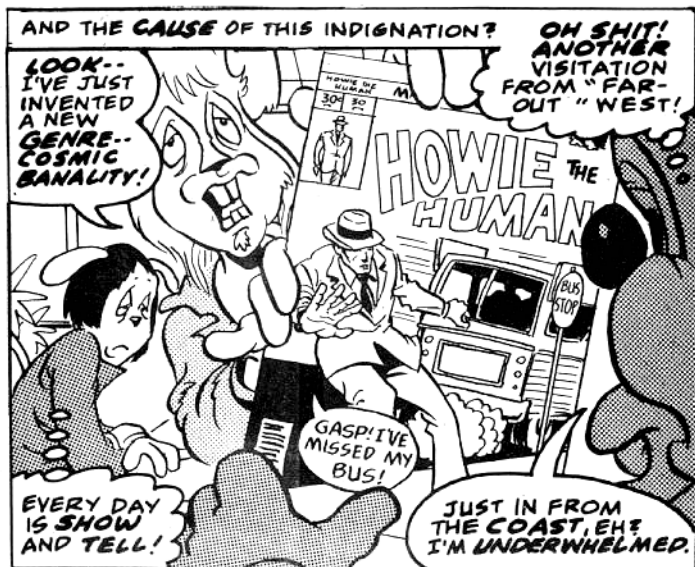
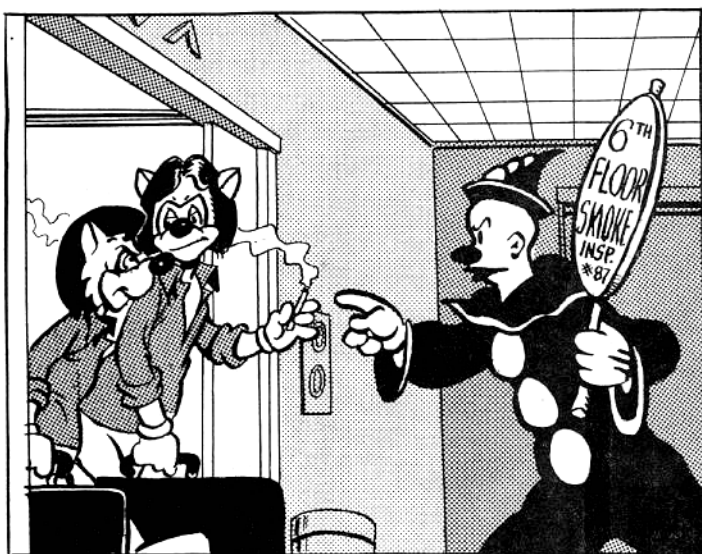
HEY... GOT A SMOKE?
I'M TOO LAZY TO
GET MINE.

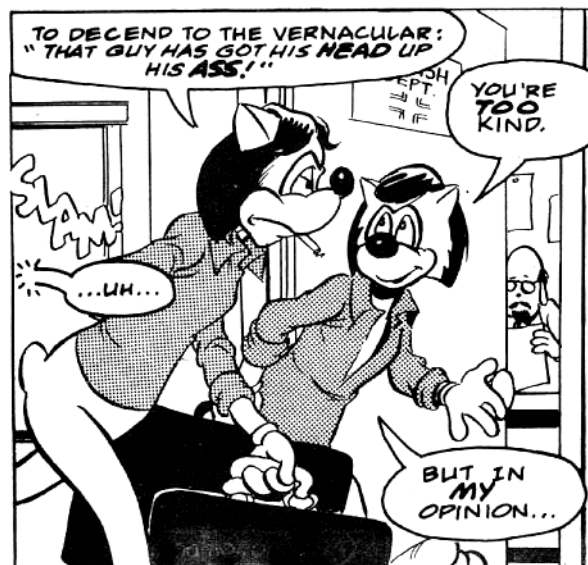
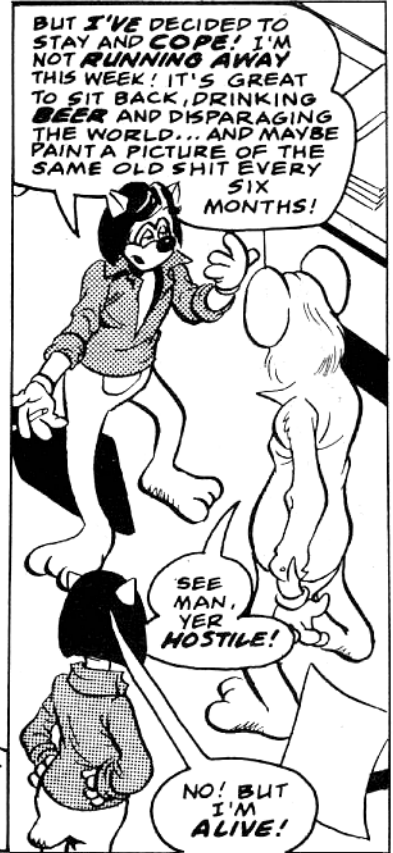
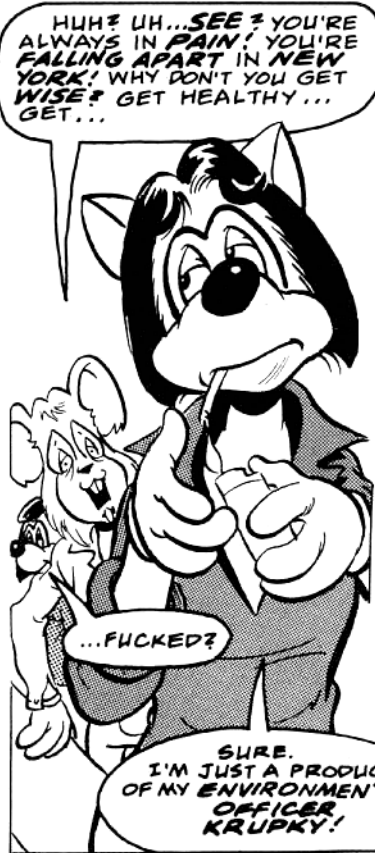
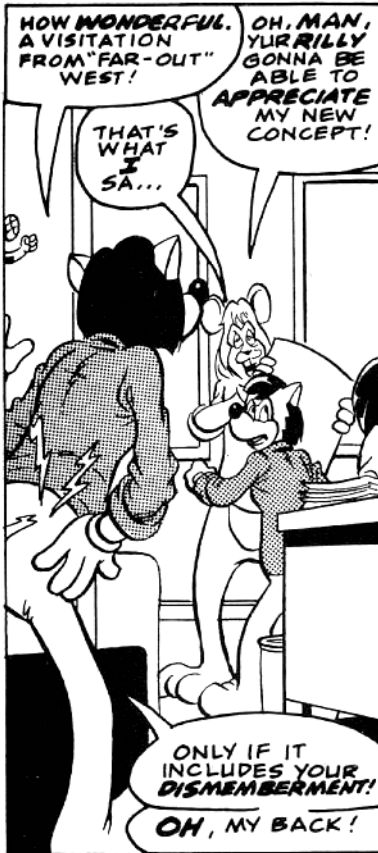
PLAYING ON MY
SYMPATHIES AGAIN,
EH?

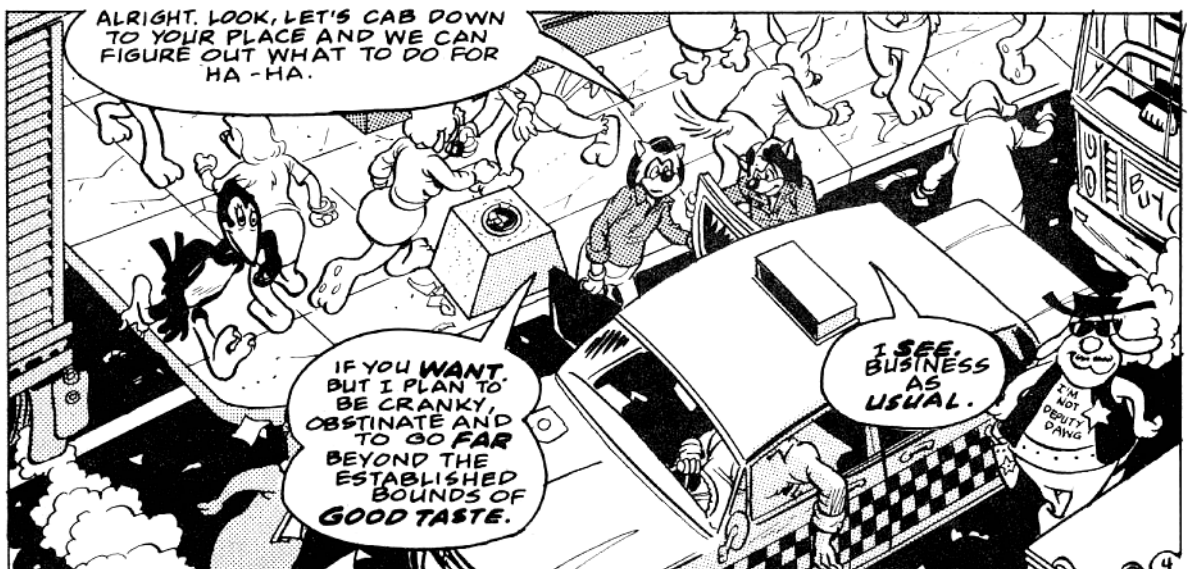
HERE.

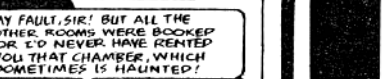
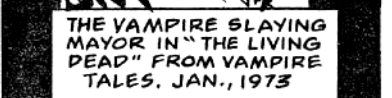
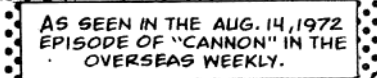
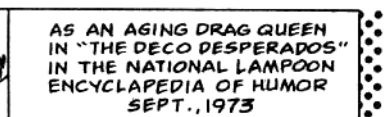
WHY BE NICE TO TALENT?
BESIDES, IF THEY WERE
NICE, THEY MIGHT FIGURE
I'D BE ASKING TO BE
PAID NEXT.

GRACIAS.





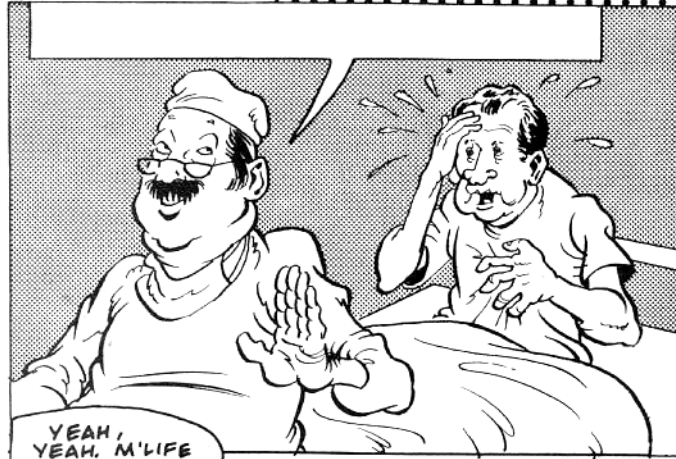




NOT SO KINDLY DOCTOR IN "TURNING THE TABLES!"
CRAZY MAG. MAR., '77.



IN "AN INTERVIEW WITH A TAXICAB
FLEET OWNER:" FROM PARODY
MAGAZINE. FEB., 1977.

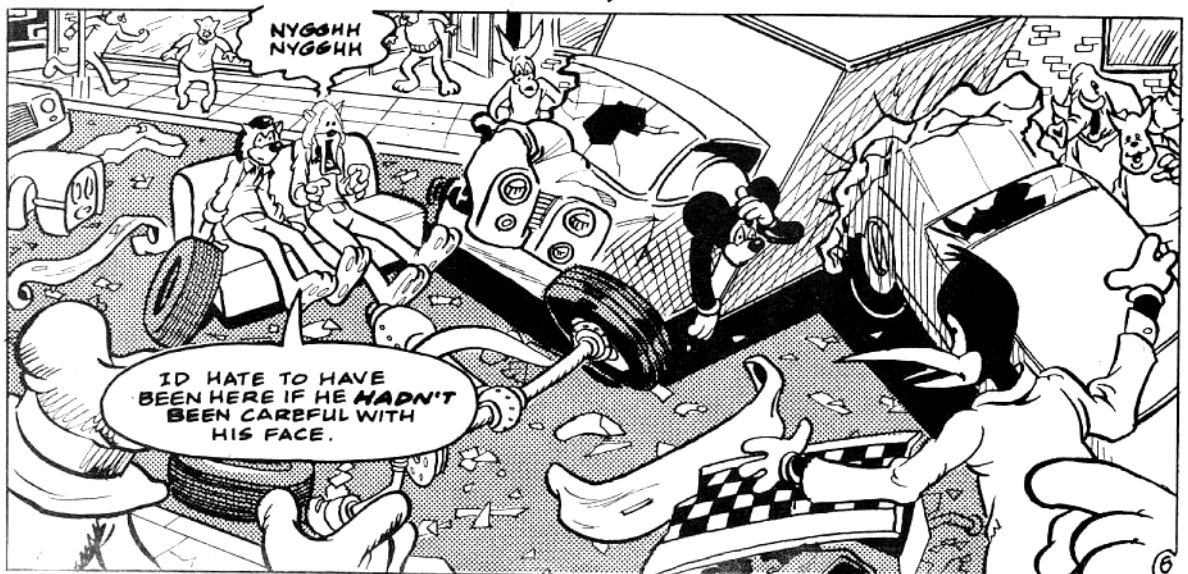
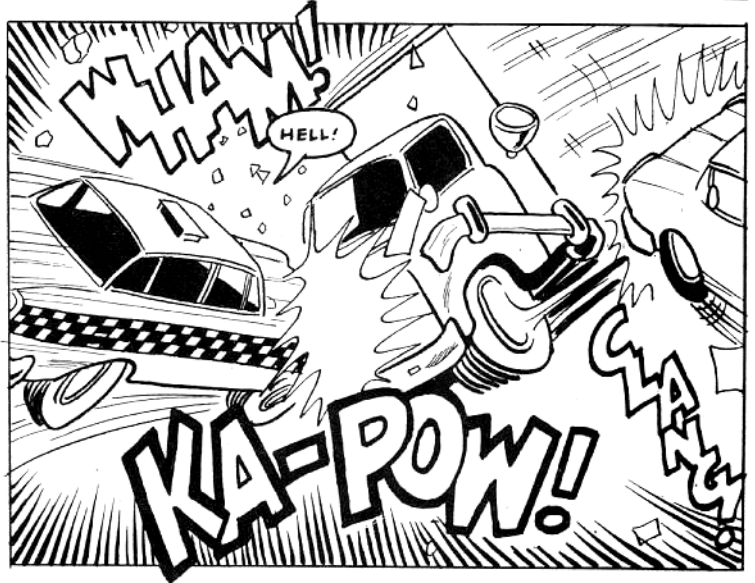


YEAH,
YEAH, M' LIFE
IS STARTIN'
TO TURN
AROUND.
AND MY FACE
IS MY
TICKET TO...

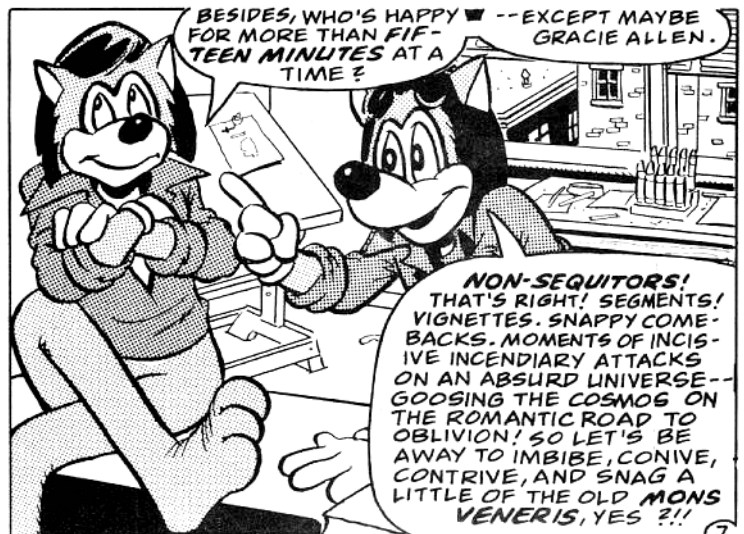
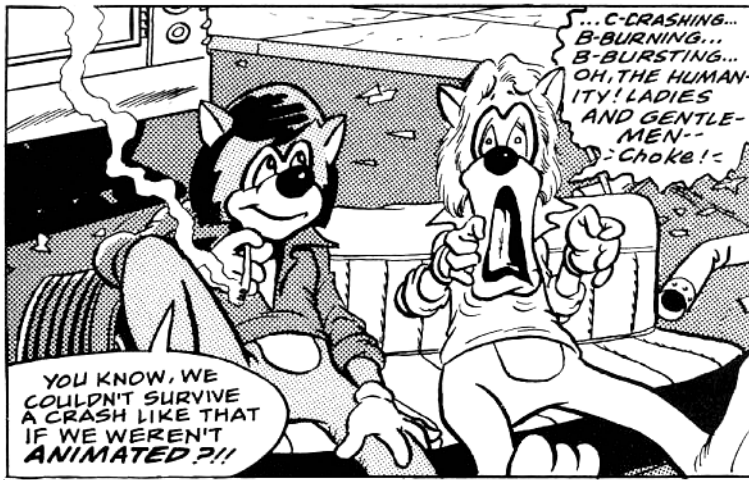
KISS
ME



LOOK
OUT, YOU
CUNDER
HEA--



ID HATE TO HAVE
BEEN HERE IF HE HADN'T
BEEN CAREFUL WITH
HIS FACE.



On The Skids

CHAPTER TWO:

"A NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS!!"

I CAN
MAKE
YOU DO
ANYTHING.

THAT GORRILA'S CUTE...
SO BIG... COULD CRUSH
ME... HMM... LIKE TO
CLIMB HIM... 'CAUSE
HE'S THERE.

NOW TO PROJECT
CONFIDENCE... SEXY
BUT NOT CHEAP--
HE MAY HAVE
BUCKS.

VODKA
AND
TRIX.

FEH!
IT'S NOT
LIKE THE
MOVIE!

--IT'S
COMPLEX,
MAN.

A SHOT
OF SWINE
FLU, SON

EVERYONE
IN THIS
STRIP IS
SO INTO
THEMSELVES.
I DON'T MIND
BEING ALONE...

IT NEVER
CHANGES!

...SO I SEE...

SAME GODDAMN ANIMALS IN HERE! ANIMALS, ALL OF 'EM, ESPECIALLY THE "FEMALES". THE ONE TO MY RIGHT IS A YAWN OF THE HELEN REDDY SCHOOL.

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR
FIVE HOURS! IT'S AL-
MOST 3:30.... A.M.!!
I'M BORED!

HE'S BOARD.

OH, PIG
LEAVINGS...

HHH2

... I DO
MIND NOT
GETTING
ANY
LINES
THOUGH.

HE'S BORED. HOW'D
YOU LIKE HIM TO
MASTERFULLY MANIPU-
LATE YOU. HE'S A
WALKING COMPENDIUM
OF FOSSIL HUMOR--
MINE PAL!!

I'M LEAVING!

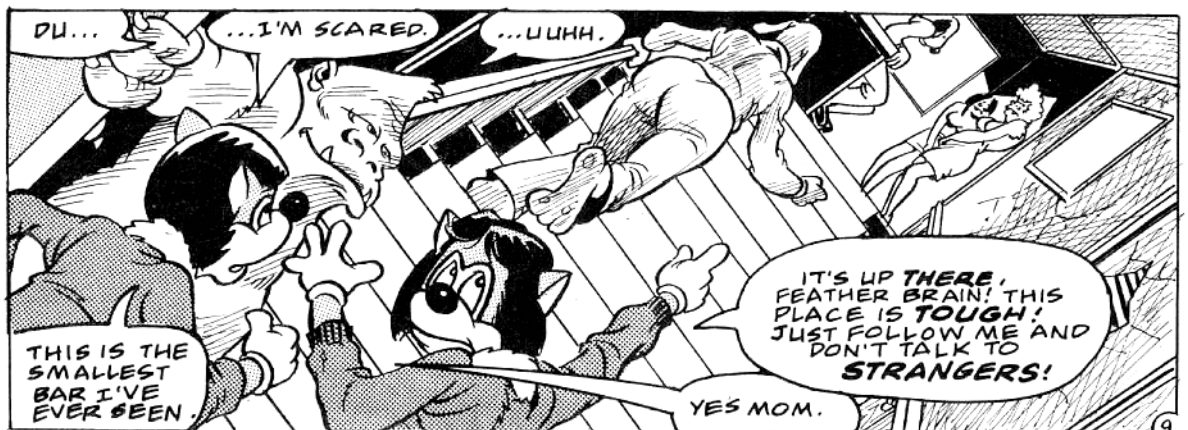
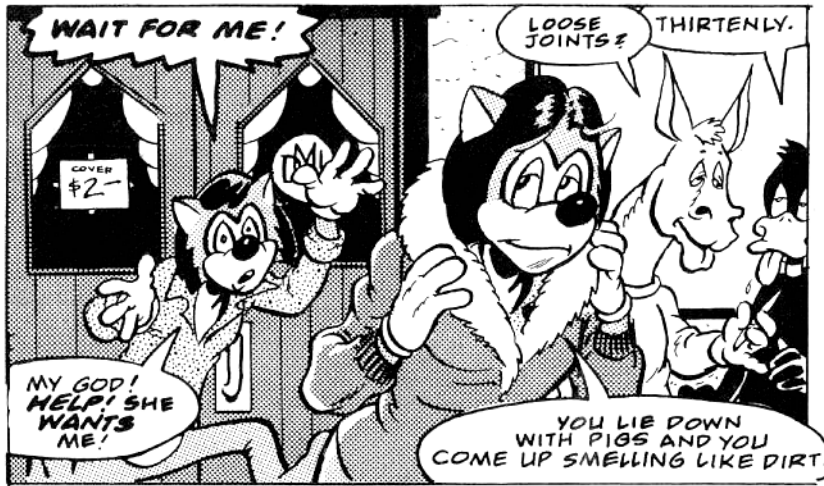
I'LL KILL YOU.

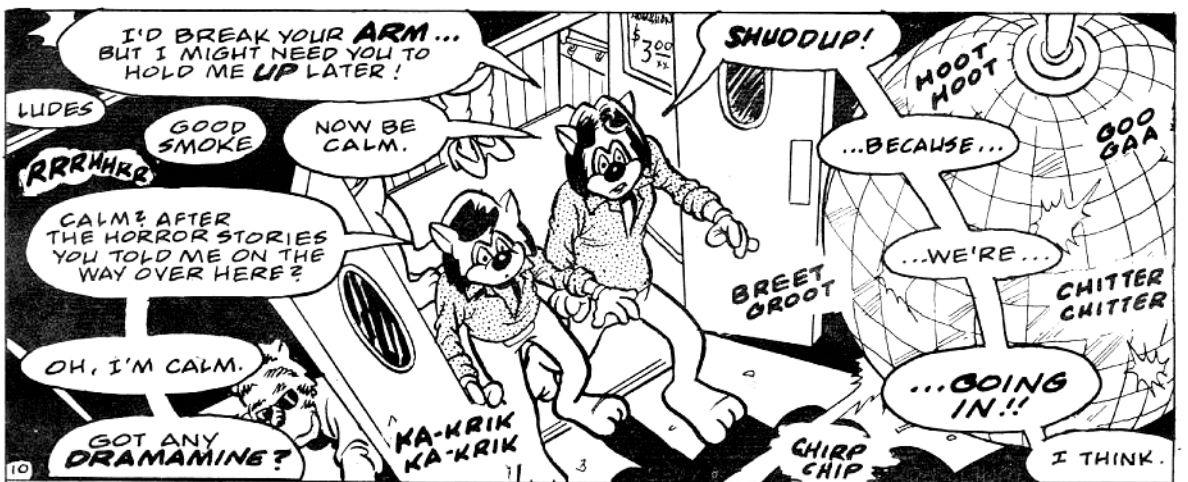
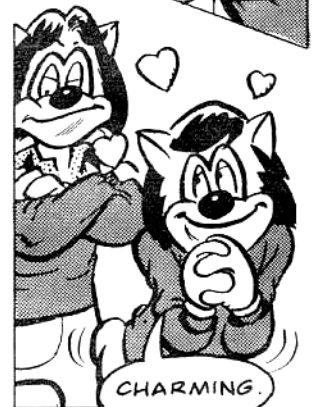
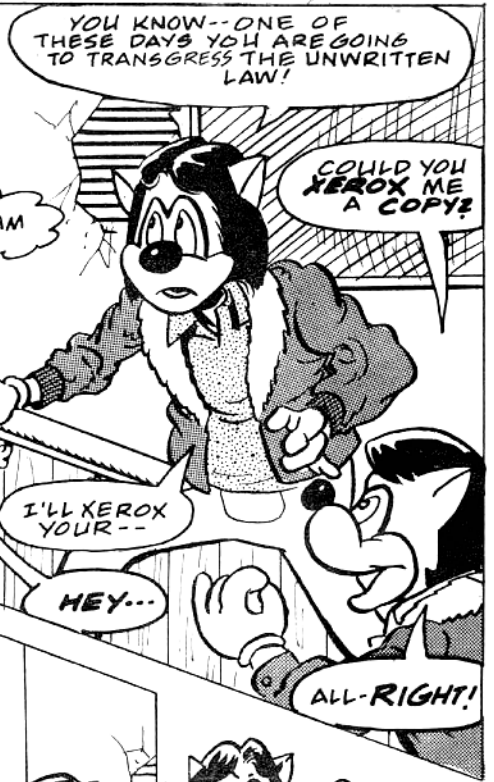
I TAKE A
LOT.

YO, MAN.

--BUT HE
TAKES MORE.
OH WELL.

LOOSE JOINTS





NEXT ISSUE- THE MOST DRAMATIC DEVELOPEMENT EVER PRESENTED IN "DING DOG DADDY" WITH DAISY! IN QUACK COMICS HISTORY--



HOW TO RECOGNIZE AN Oregon Bobcat

(TO PRESERVE LIFE & LIMB!) *By Dot Bucher*

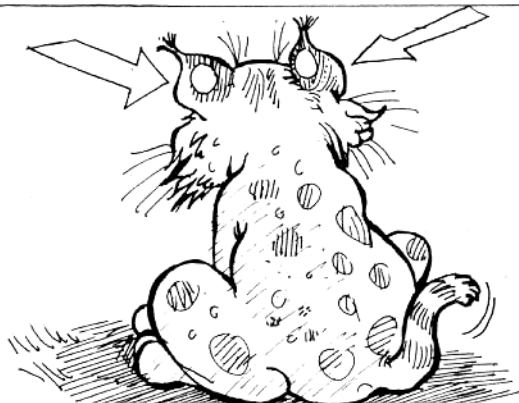
LYNXUS RUFUS, OR BOBCAT, IS A NATIVE OF WASHINGTON AND OREGON STATES...

YEAH, THAT'S ME!

NOTICE: HUGE, SOFT PAWS!



ALSO, NOTICE THE WHITE SPOTS BEHIND THE EARS. THIS IS A GENUINE IDENTIFICATION MARK!



ALSO, NOTICE THE SPOTS AND STRIPES; THE LARGE SIDE WHISKERS; THE TUFTS ON THE EARS.

WHISKERS

TUFTS

YIPES, SPOTS!



... AND THE LUXURIOUS, SOFT, DOWNY, STRIPED TAIL!

EAT YOUR HEARTS OUT, SENSUALISTS!

SUPER-SOFT



BUT ESPECIALLY BE AWARE OF THE HUGE, GREEN EYES... INTELLIGENT AND VERY CURIOUS...



...FOR SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THE BOBCAT CAN READ YOUR MIND!

YEECH! I JUST DID! WHERE'S THE GARBAGE MAN?!

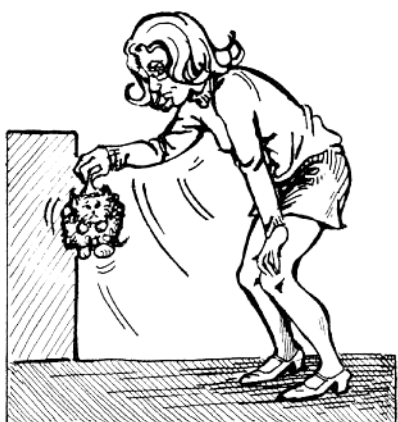
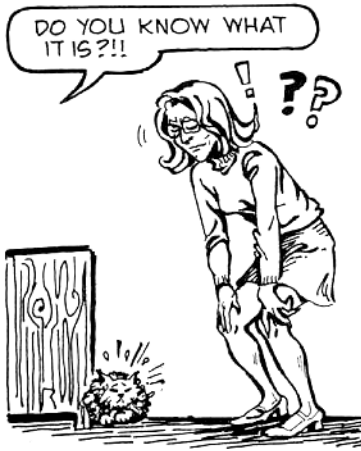
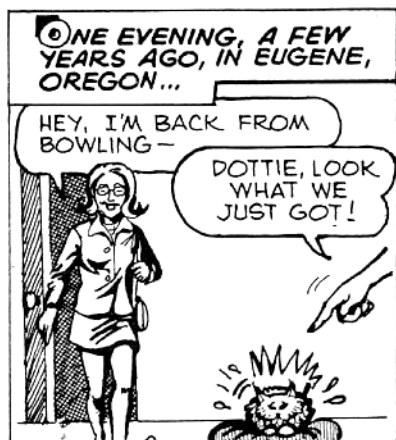
SICK, SICK!



(C) DOROTHY BUCHER 1975

TALES OF THE OREGON BOBCAT!

BY Dot (THE NATIVE) Bucher



AND THE BABY BOBCAT GREW...

...AND GREW...

...AND GREW!



SEE CONTINUED ADVENTURES!

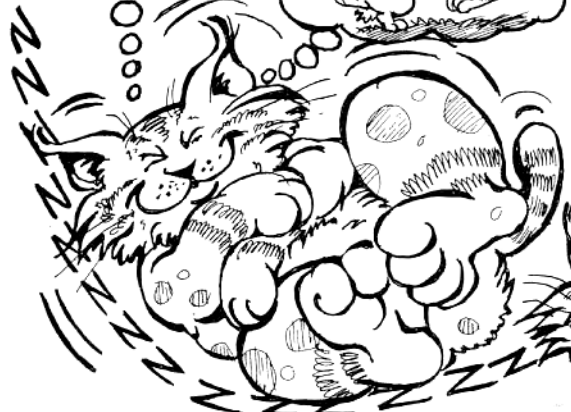
Tales of The OREGON BOBCAT

by Dot Bucher ©1976

GINGER MUST BE DREAMING!



GOTCHA!

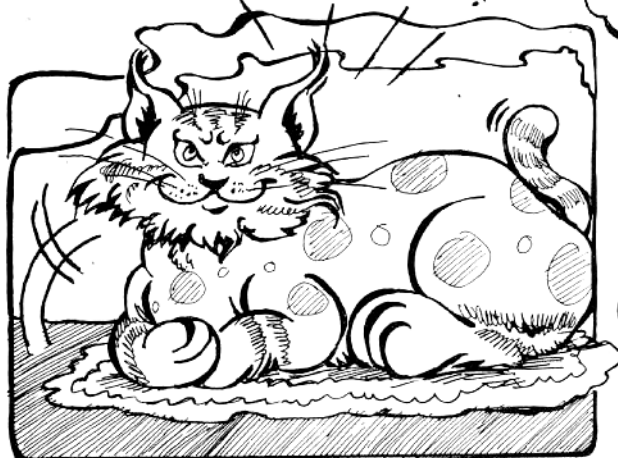


WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

PANT
PANT.



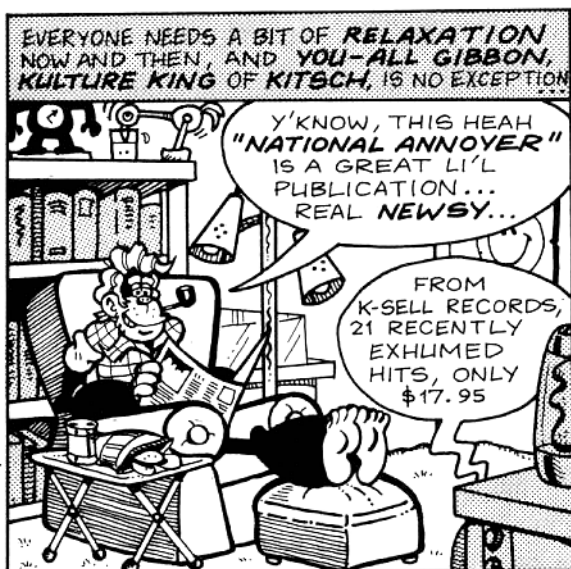
BOING!



WHO NEEDS RABBITS,
ANYWAY?



THE END



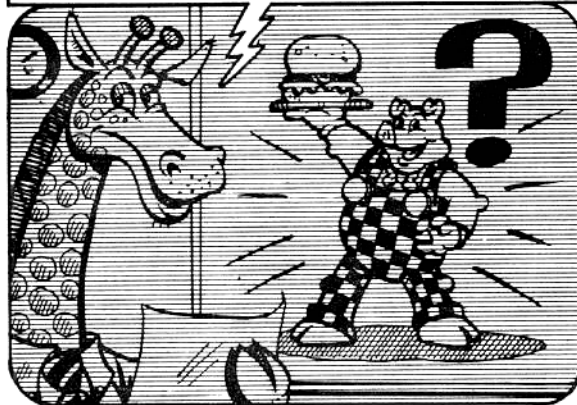
STORY AND ART © 1976 by **SCOTT SHAW!**

LETTERING:
R. DUKE

THIS ONE'S FOR CARL BARKS, ROSS ANDRU, AND, OF COURSE, SHELLEY ... FAVORITES ALL!



... AND THIS FINAL ITEM... FRANCHISE RES-
TAURANTEUR AND EMBEZZLER, **HOG'S
PIG BOY**, IS STILL MISSING, FOLLOWING HIS
PRISON ESCAPE LAST FEBRUARY. THIS IS
WALTER LONGHEIGHT, AND THAT'S THE
NEWS. STAY TUNED FOR "LET'S MAKE A MESS"



... WITH
YOUR
HOST,
**MONTY
HALI-BUT!**

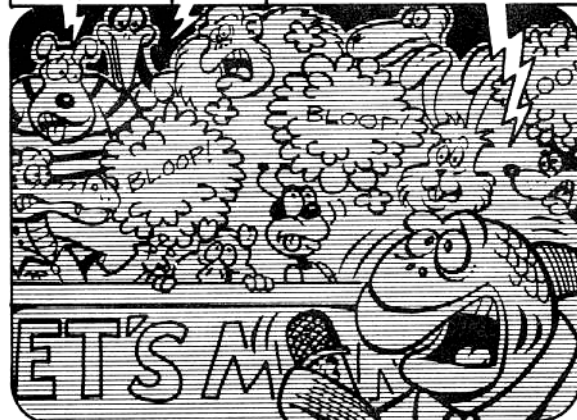
THANK, JAY! AND A SPECIAL 'HI'
TO TODAY'S VISITING FOLK FROM
THE **IDAHO FARMERS' COUNCIL!**
FIRST, I'VE GOT THIS BARREL OF
MONEY FOR ANYONE IN THE AUDIENCE
DRESSED AS ≥HAHHAH≤ A **POTATO!**



HEY! WHAT'S
GOING ON!??
THEY'RE...
EXPLODING!
GOOD
LORD!

EEEK!
LET
ME
OUTTA
HERE!

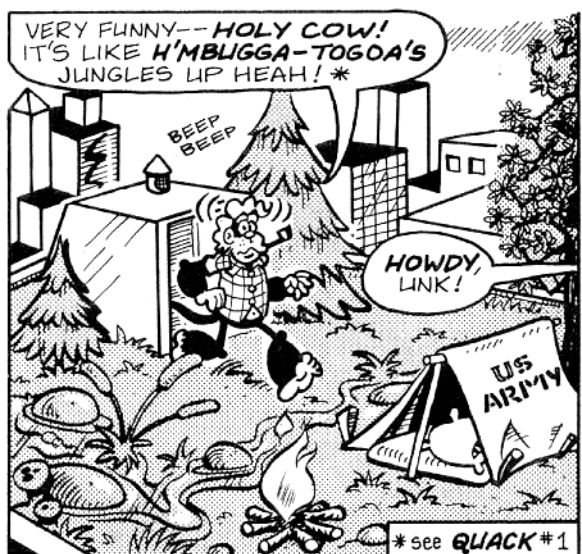
THIS IS INCREDIBLE,
FOLKS... MEMBERS OF
OUR STUDIO AUDIENCE
ARE CHANGING...
INTO...

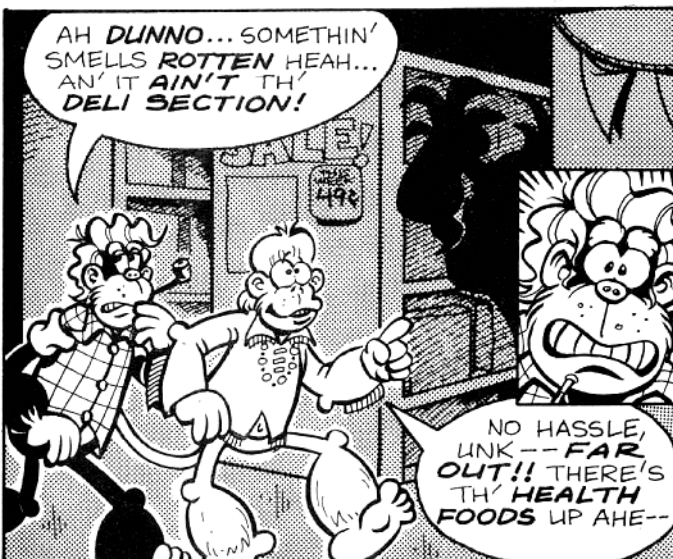
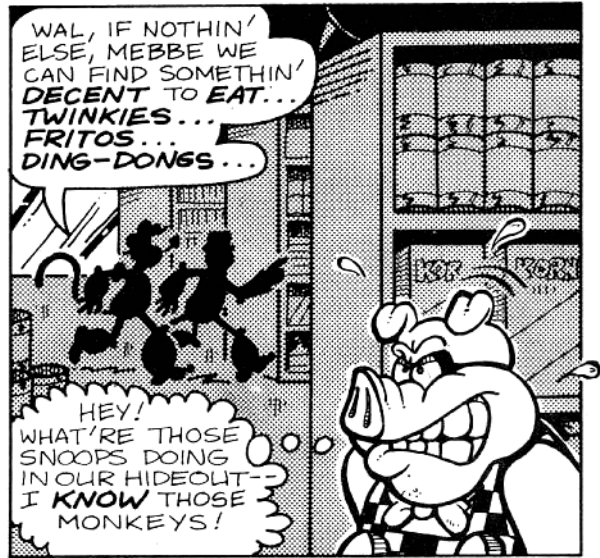
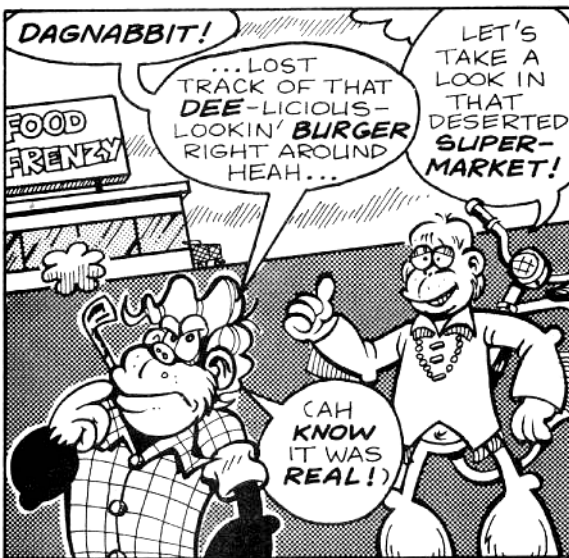
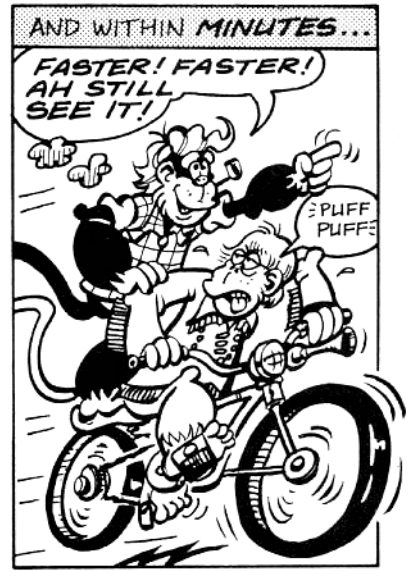


(I DUNNO WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE, BUT IF IT'LL
WIN ME ALL THIS CAB-
BAGE, JUST CALL ME
MR. POTATO-HEAD!)

GEE, FOLKS!
...THIS
WASN'T IN
MY SCRIPT!
JAY?
JAY???







GEE, LINK... AT LEAST TH' SKY'S CLEAN 'ROUND HERE... I CAN SEE TH' STARS TONITE!



OBLIGATORY BLACKOUT PANEL



OOOH...

WUGGA WUGGA

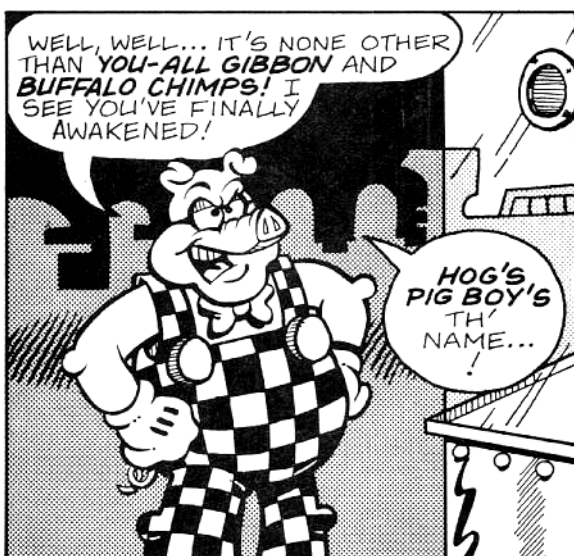
HEE HEE

SNUK



ATE A DRIVE-IN THE OTHER DAY... BURGERS WERE LOUSY, BUT THOSE PLASTIC GOLDEN ARCHES WERE GREAT!

ZAT SO?



WELL, WELL... IT'S NONE OTHER THAN YOU-ALL GIBBON AND BUFFALO CHIMPS! I SEE YOU'VE FINALLY AWAKENED!

HOG'S PIG BOY'S TH' NAME...



WHAT DO YOU WANT? CASH? CHECK? MONEY ORDER?

TAKE IT EASY, SON! THESE VILLAIN-TYPES ALWAYS GOTTA SPILL TH' BEANS ABOUT THEIR SCHEMES... OR DON'T Y'ALL BELIEVE IN TRADITION?

YAWN



"OH, I'D HATE TO KEEP YOU IN SUSPENSE! YOU SEE, UP TO A FEW WEEKS AGO, I WAS COMPLETELY WASHED UP! RUNNING... HIDING... STAYING ALIVE ON A DIET OF TRIPLE-THICK SHAKES..."

SHOCKING



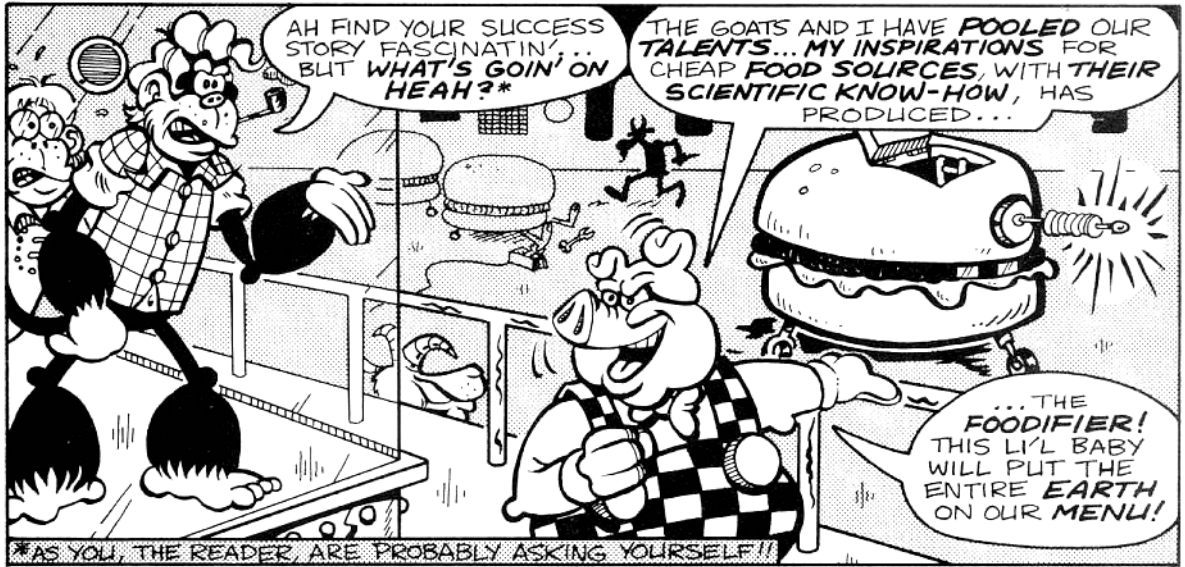
"BUT ONE DAY I WAS APPROACHED BY MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS. I HAD NO IDEA THAT..."

ULP

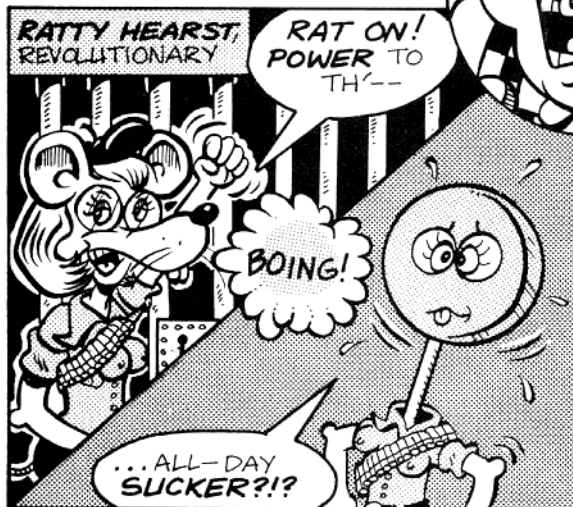
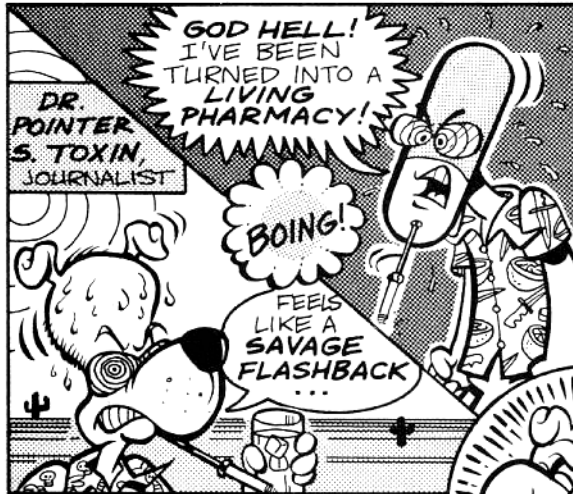


"...THEY WERE THE SCOUT PARTY FOR THE INVADING FORCE OF ALIEN GOATS FROM THE PLANET GLOAT ...INSATIABLE INTERSTELLAR MARAUDERS WHO LIVE TO EAT..."

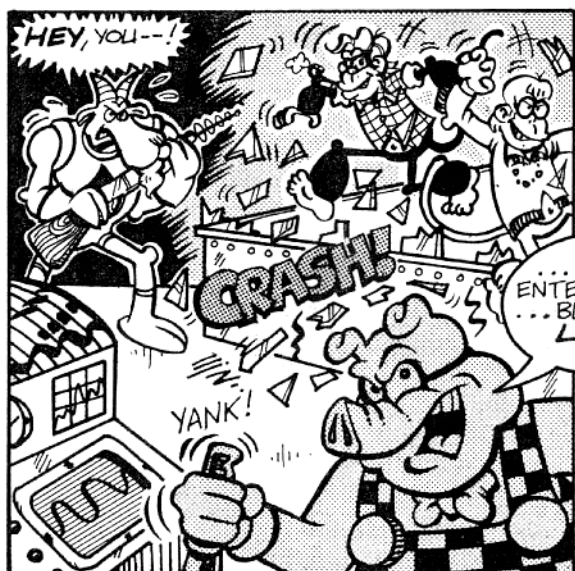
CHOFF!



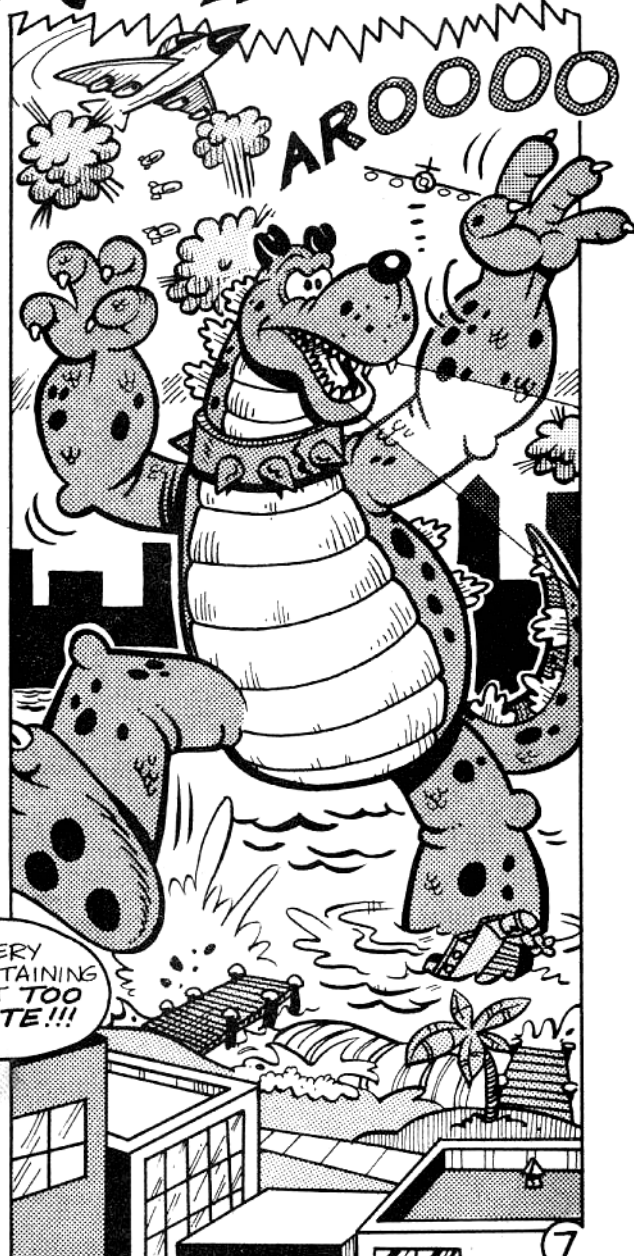
"THE FOODIFIER OPERATES ON THE METAPHYSICAL PRINCIPLE 'YOU-ARE-WHAT-YOU-EAT!' AFTER BEING EXPOSED TO THE FOODIFIER'S RAYS, THE EARTH'S POPULATION..."

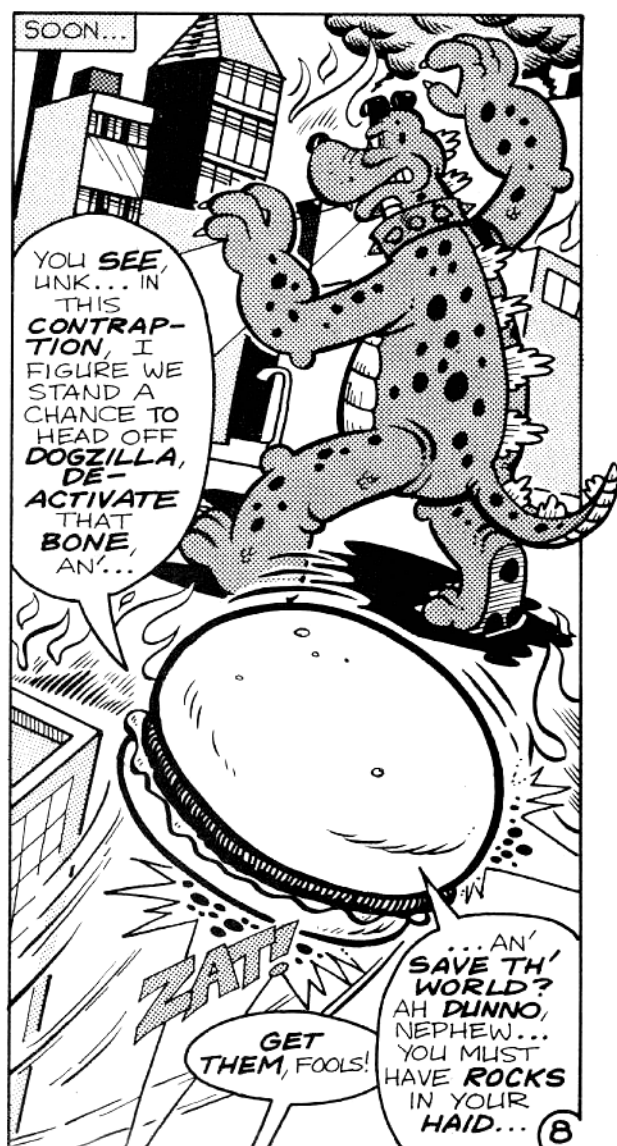
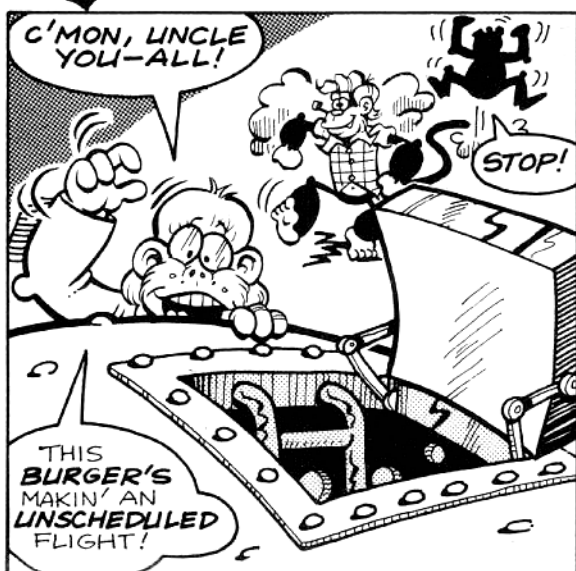
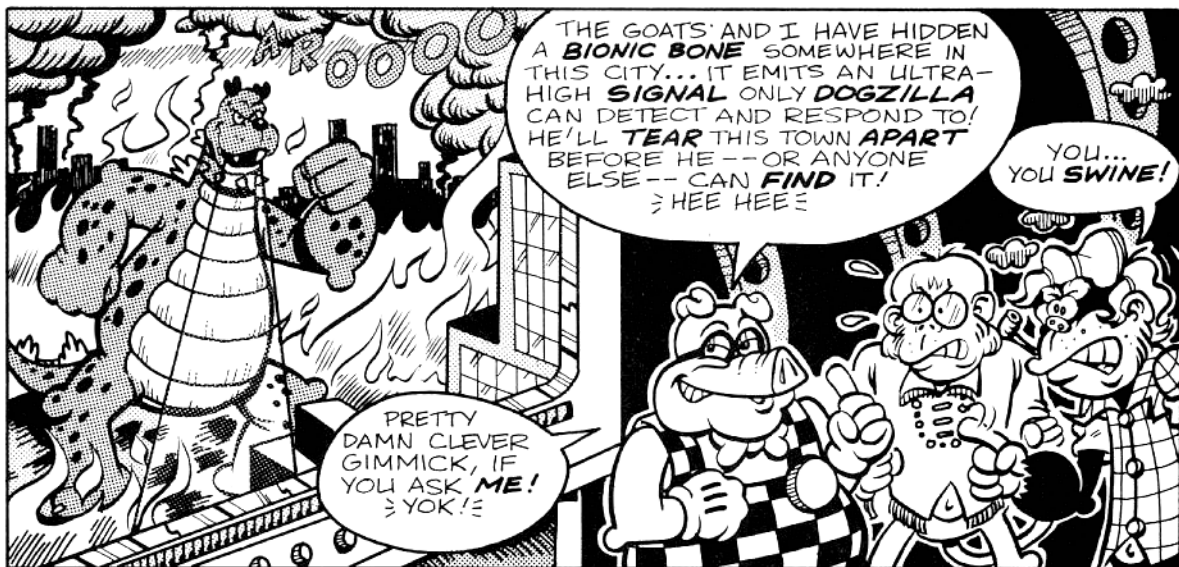


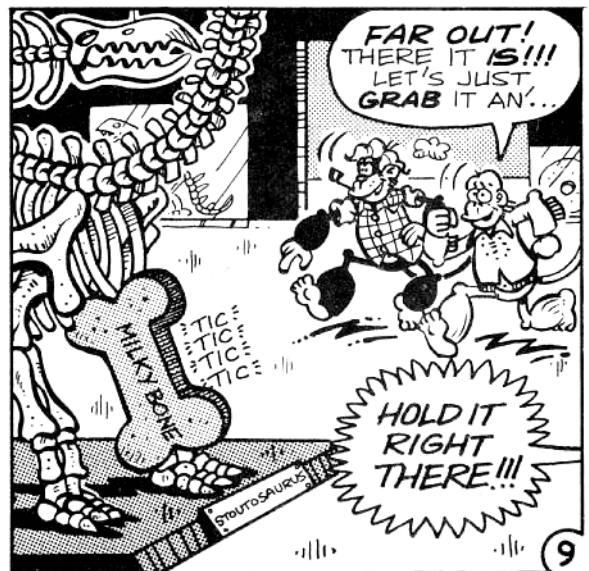
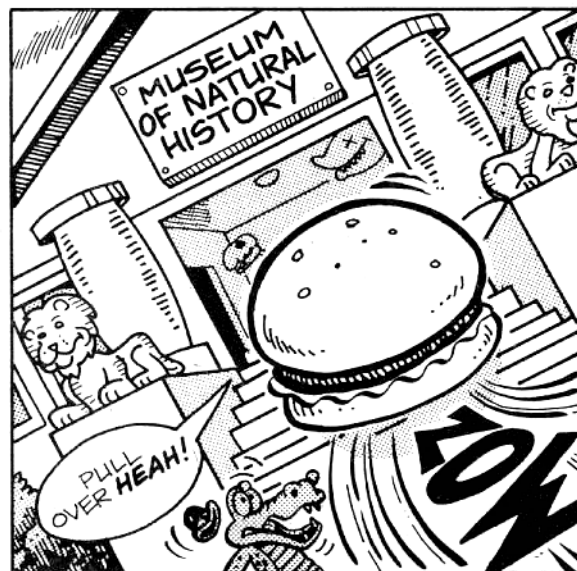
"...WILL BE TRANSFORMED INTO COUNTLESS LIVING SNACK BARS! AND NO ONE CAN RESIST ITS EFFECTS... EVEN THE MOST FAMOUS FOLK WILL ASSUME EDIBLE IDENTITIES!!"

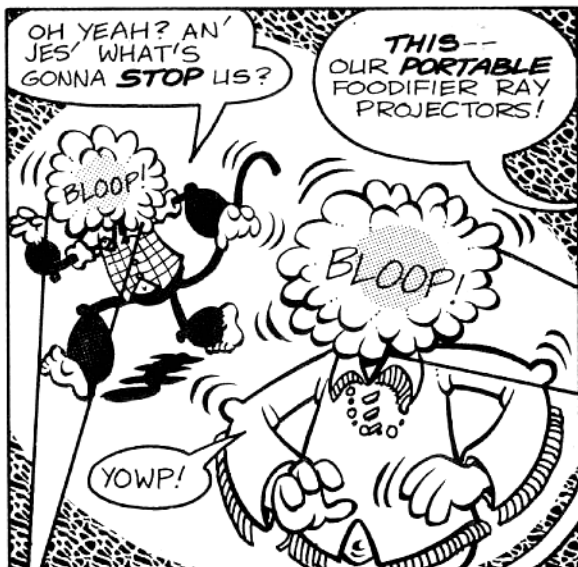


DOGGZILLA!









THE ANTARES WAR, AS MOST DISPUTES, AROSE OUT OF A SERIES OF MINOR MISUNDERSTANDINGS AND A GENERAL NEED FOR AMUSEMENT.

AFTER THE HIGHLY LIMITED SUCCESS OF THE PRIMARY ENGAGEMENTS, THE KOZBI (A BIRD-LIKE RACE FROM A B-RUN PLANET) WERE PRESSED TO ADOPT A MORE CONSERVATIVE STRATEGY.

BEING THE CHICKENS THAT THEY ARE, THE KOZBI RESORTED TO MINING (AS IN BOOBY-TRAPPING) ZONES OF STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE. SECTORS OF SPACE ALREADY CHOKED WITH SUB-PLANETARY DEBRIS WERE PARTICULARLY FAVORABLE FOR MINING BECAUSE THE MINES COULD BE DISGUISED TO RESEMBLE OTHER HARMLESS FLOTSAM.

TO FULFILL THE NEED FOR A SPECIALIZED TASK FORCE TO CONFRONT THE PROBLEM, A MINESWEEPING CONTINGENT OF THE SOLAR LIGHT LEAGUE CAME INTO BEING.

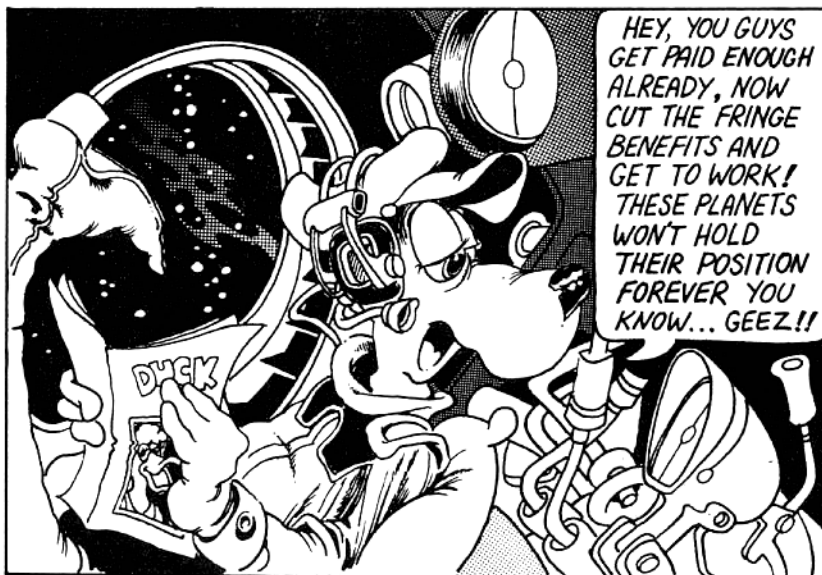
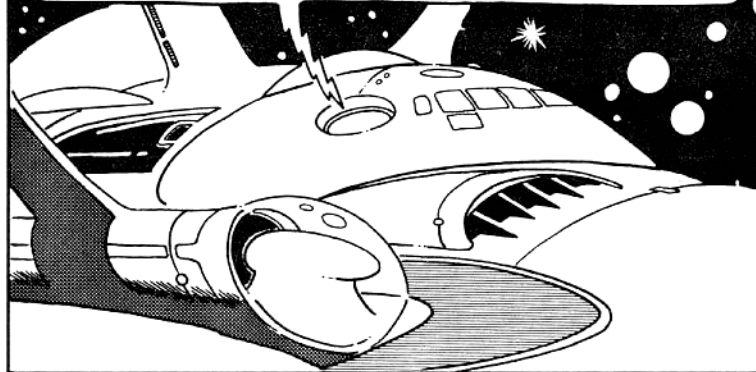
ALL BOLD FEARLESS LOYAL CADETS WITH A NEED FOR QUICK CASH WERE IMMEDIATELY COMMISSIONED FOR SERVICE. BOTH OF THEM.

A JOB WELL DONE

©1976 KEN MACKLIN

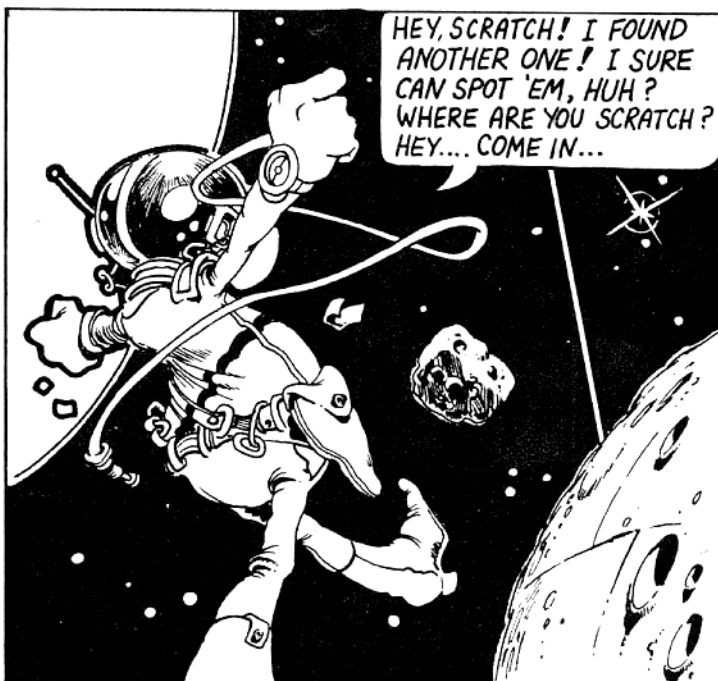
AH..THIS IS LIEUTENANT HUNTLY...THE GUYS HERE IN THE SHIP ARE GETTING A LITTLE IMPATIENT, SCRATCH... HOW IS IT GOING OUT THERE...COME IN SCRATCH...

I'M ON MY LUNCH HOUR.

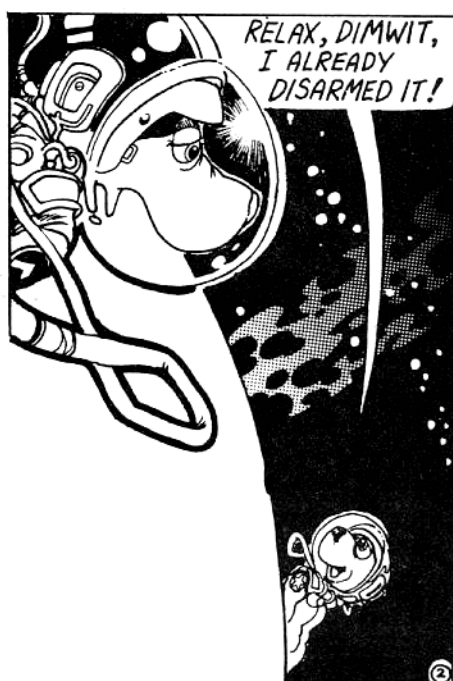


HEY, YOU GUYS GET PAID ENOUGH ALREADY, NOW CUT THE FRINGE BENEFITS AND GET TO WORK! THESE PLANETS WON'T HOLD THEIR POSITION FOREVER YOU KNOW... GEEZ!!

SO WHAT'S TIME TO THE UNIVERSE? DID YA EVER SEE A ROCK WITH A CLOCK?

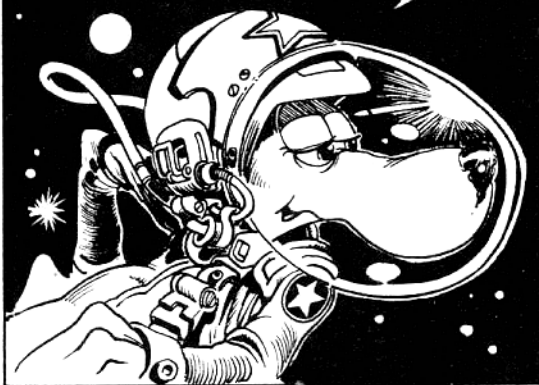


HEY, SCRATCH! I FOUND ANOTHER ONE! I SURE CAN SPOT 'EM, HUH? WHERE ARE YOU SCRATCH? HEY.... COME IN...

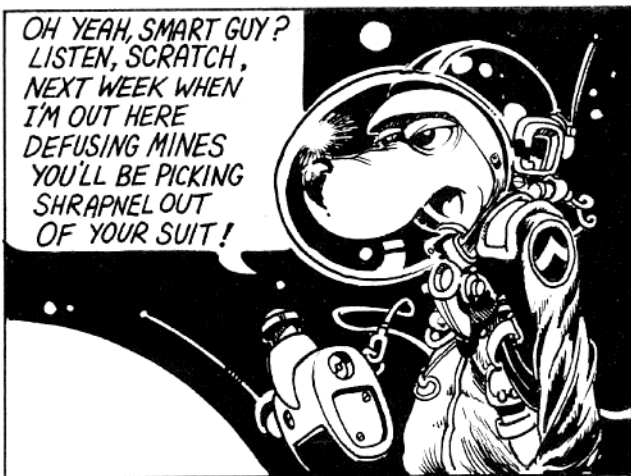


RELAX, DIMWIT, I ALREADY DISARMED IT!

LET'S FACE IT, SAM, YOU COULDN'T
RECOGNIZE A LIVE MINE IN AN EGG BASKET.

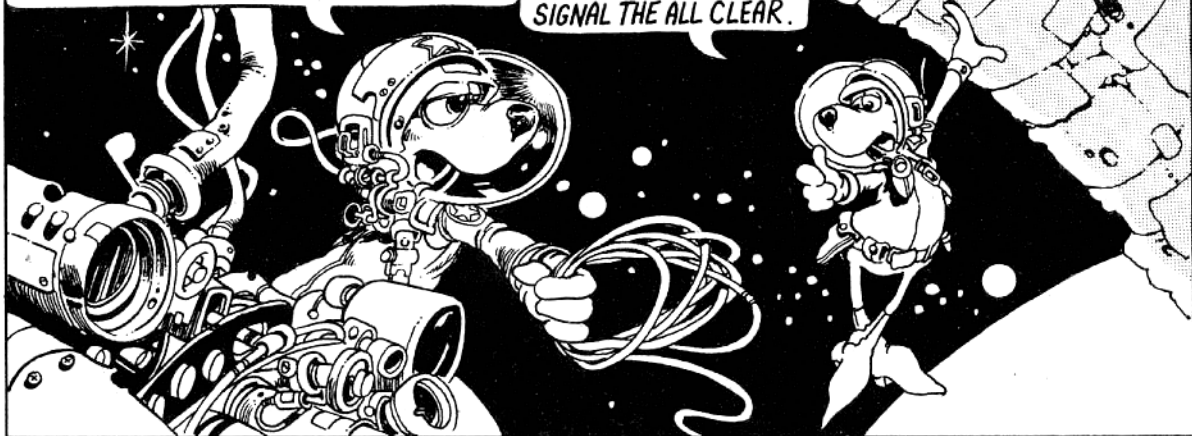


OH YEAH, SMART GUY?
LISTEN, SCRATCH,
NEXT WEEK WHEN
I'M OUT HERE
DEFUSING MINES
YOU'LL BE PICKING
SHRAPNEL OUT
OF YOUR SUIT!



AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT. LET'S GET TO WORK
AND DETONATE THAT THERMAL MINE.

OKAY, GET BEHIND THAT
STONE SLAB AND I'LL
SIGNAL THE ALL CLEAR.



NICE GUY THAT SAM,
BUT HE SURE DOESN'T
HAVE MY NOSE FOR
SNIFFING OUT A MINE.

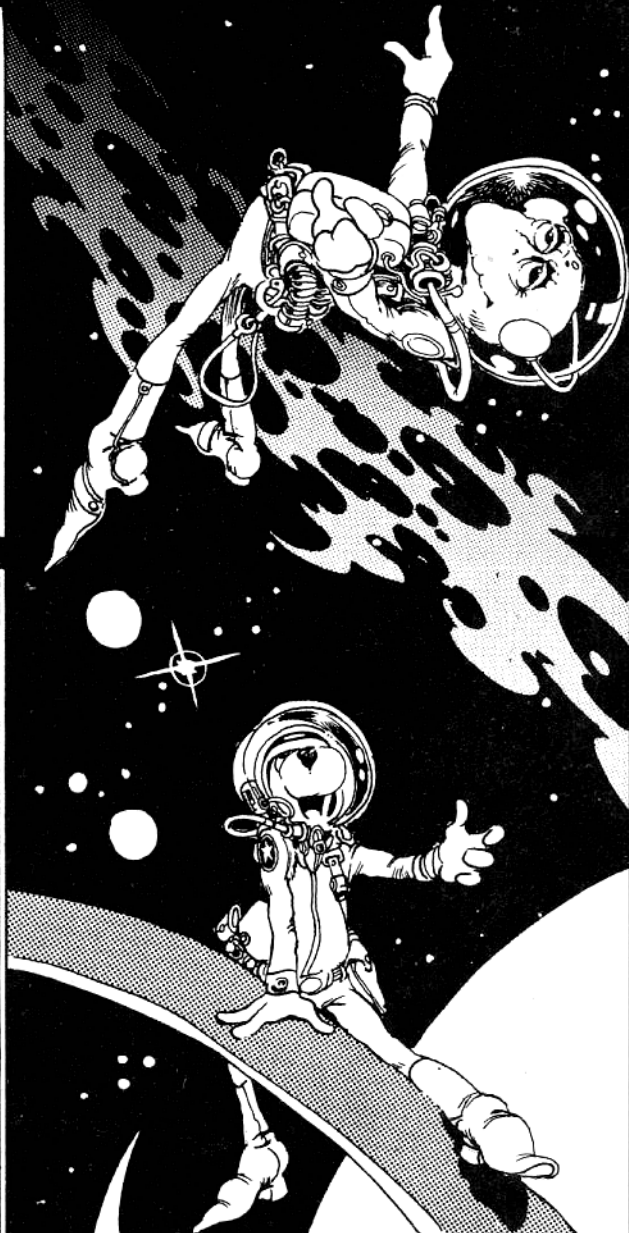
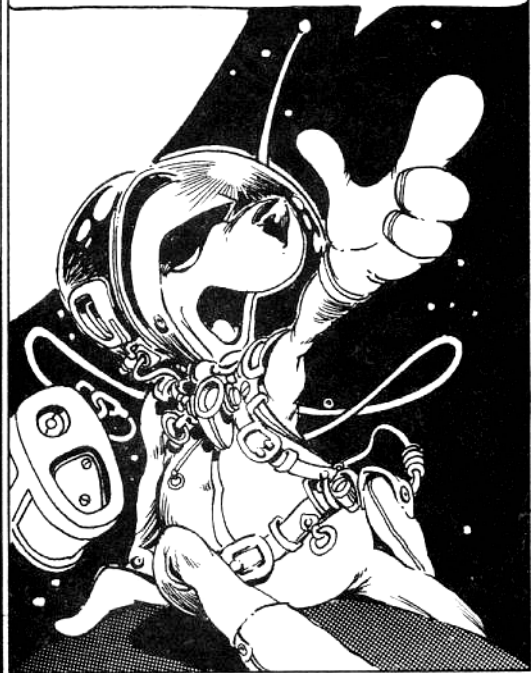
ALL CLEAR, SCRATCH.
YOU BETTER HUG
THAT ROCK WHEN
YOU PUSH THE BUTTON





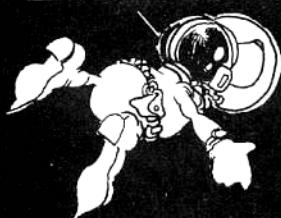
ONLY A FEW
MORE TO GO
NOW, SAM.

LOOK OUT, SCRATCH! I THINK
I SEE A KOZBI SNIPER!!



RELAX, DIMWIT. LOOKS LIKE A NEUTRAL CITIZEN.
MAYBE HIS SHIP HIT A MINE. IN ANY CASE HIS
TRAVEL AGENCY OUGHT TO GIVE HIM HIS MONEY
BACK. DOESN'T HE KNOW IT ISN'T HEALTHY OUT HERE?

I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING
WAY OUT IN NO MAN'S LAND
SO FAR FROM HOME, HUH?
WHADDYA THINK, SCRATCH?



I THINK HE'S DRIFTING AND WE BETTER
PULL THIS TOURIST IN. RELAX PAL, I GOTCHA.



TAKE IT EASY CHUM...WE'LL GET YOU TO THE SHIP AS SOON AS WE'RE DONE HERE. WE'LL HAVE THIS SECTION CLEAR IN NO TIME 'CAUSE ME AND SCRATCH ARE THE BEST, SEE.

YOU TWO FELLOWS HAVE VERY DANGEROUS WORK AND YOU DO IT WELL.

YOU'VE DEACTIVATED ALMOST EVERY MINE...

ALL BUT ONE....

!

TIK TIK TIK

TIK

COMMANDER! THE LEAGUE ADVANCE HAS BEEN HALTED! THEIR TWO MINESWEEPERS ARE HOLDING OUT FOR HIGHER PAY!

GOOD WORK, NUMBER TWO.

END ©

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genre...**

**The
unique
synthesis
of
underground
and
overground...**

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CHEEE,
DUCKULA, WHAT'S
TH' MATTER?

NEWSSTAND

